

The Green-gap Children,

&

their Village Home.

An easy reading-book

for (?) Standard I.

Preface.

A geographical reading-book for Standard 1. should be, also, a primer, carefully constructed to help the children over the mechanical difficulties of reading; & with this end, pains have been taken to make this little book pleasant to the children & helpful to the teacher.

The language is easy throughout.

The ideas are simple.

The lessons are upon matters of interest to a child's mind.

The instruction turns, for the most part, upon the various doings of a family of village children.

The lessons are short; & are divided into short paragraphs & short sentences.

Very easy verses follow most of the earlier lessons that the children may enjoy the pleasant jingle of rhyme. Words of any difficulty are repeated two or three times in the course of a lesson.

The harder words are printed in columns at the head of each lesson, & the children should read them & hunt out the corresponding words in the text before reading the lesson.

A certain ground-work is necessary before children can take up in the simplest geographical ideas with any intelligence; therefore, these lessons deal with familiar ideas of "Place," Distance, Direction, &c. In fact, an attempt is made to bring within the children's cognition the scenes & objects which pass before their eyes.

It is hoped that intelligent teachers may cause the doings of the little Brown to invite their classes to similar doings & descriptions.

The Holiday

i21p30m33,

Come, children, it is so fine that you shall have a holiday. Mother likes her little boys and girls to play in the ~~bright~~ lawn.

But, first, put up your books & slates & ~~work~~, and make the room quite tidy. Then we will talk about our holiday. & you shall each tell me what you would like to do.

I should like to have a tea-party with my dolls.

Said little Rose who is only five years old. But little girls can play with their dolls on wet days, so ^{her} mother thought that would not be the best game for this sunny day.

I should like to have a game of ball with Tom & Harry Jones; it is not fun to play with girls: said Ned, who thought himself a big boy now, because he was seven.

I know what I should like; said Mary, who was eight; & the eldest of them all: I should like to go for a walk with mother better than anything else in the world.

Then they all said that Mary had thought of the best thing, & that Mother must have a holiday too, & take them for a walk.

To Printers:— Words doubly underlined
to be put at the head of the lessons for
Spelling.

Child's Welcome to Spring.

I'm very glad the spring is come,
 The sun shines out so bright;
 The little birds upon the trees
 Are singing you delight;
 The young grass looks so fresh and green,
 The lambkins sport and play,
 And I can skip and run about
 As merrily as they.

I like to see the daisies and
 The buttercups once more,
 The primrose & the cowslip too,
 And every pretty flower;
 I like to see the butterfly
 Flutter her painted wing;
 And all things seem, just like myself,
 So pleased to see the spring.

There's not a cloud upon the sky,
 There's no-thing dark or sad;
 I jump, and scarce know what to do,
 I feel so very glad.
 Good must be very good indeed,
 Who makes each pretty thing;
 I'm sure we ought to love him much
 For bringing back the spring.

M. A. Stoddard.

Hereafter, do not divide the words into
 syllables in the text - Only in the
 Spelling columns at the head of each lesson.

Print in four verses.

The Walk

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I know a field where there are lambs, said Ned: shall we go and see them?

Oh, let us go, said Rose: the dear little lambs! how I wish one would let me stroke it.

So they set out in the field with the lambs; but it was a good way off, & they went down a long lane & through three ^{other} fields before they came to it.

~~But~~ The lane was shady because trees grew on each side of the way, and their branches spread across the lane & kept off the sun^{out}shine, and you could see the black shadows of the leaves upon the ground.

Then all the little birds were singing as if they had a holiday too! and Ned tried to make a noise like the song of a big black-bird with a yellow bill which the children could see.

Many and little Rose found butter-cups and daisies and blue vi-o-lets in the banks by the road-side. And at they all ran after a big yellow butterfly which Ned tried to catch in his cap.

At last they came to the field with the lambs; and one tame black lamb put its nose into Rose's fat little hand.

The Lamb.

Little Lamb, come here ready
What you're doing all the day.

Long enough before you wake
Break-fast I am glad to take
In the meadow eat-ing up
Dais-y, cowslip, but-ter-cup.

Then a bout the fields I play,
Flick & scamp-er all the day:
Chas-ing other lambs like me,
Up and down the flow-er-y lee.

When at night I go to sleep
By my moth-er I must keep:
I am safe e-nough from cold
At her side with-in the fold.

Mary Little Lamb

Mary had a lit-tle Lamb,
His feece was white as snow;
And every where that Mary went
The Lamb was sure to go.

So fol-low-ed her to school one day -
That was a fairly the rule,
It made the children laugh & play
To see a Lamb at School.

'What makes the Lamb love Mary so?'

The little children cry:

'Oh! Mary loves the Lamb you know,
The teach-er did so ply.

The Night

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It was tea-time when the child-dren got home:
So ^{their} mother soon made the hot tea boil, and
they sat down. How fast the bread and butter
~~did go~~ ^{went} to be sure! And little Dick had
~~three mugs of milk and water.~~

Those sleepy little Rose and Dick were
put to bed soon after tea: but ~~Mary & Ned~~
their mother let Ned & Mary sit up half an
hour longer to have a little ^{chat} ~~talk~~ with her.

But Ned soon began ^{an} to rub his eyes; and
Mary asked her mother why ^{we} they all ^{see} ~~grow~~
sleepy when night comes on.

That ^{we} you may rest in sweet sleep through
the dark night, & awake, in the morning,
fresh & happy as little birds.

That is how it is that the birds & the lambs
& the butterflies have such a merry time:
they play all day long until they are tired,
& then they sleep all night to get ^{rest} ~~rested~~ for
~~another~~ day's play.

God gives sweet sleep to all his crea-tures,
& most of them sleep at night. Many
flowers shut-up their pretty eyes ^{too} & go to sleep.
Go out before bed-time & look at the daisies.
You will not see one yet-low eye; they are
all shut-up, fast asleep till to-morrow.

Some crea-tures like to sleep in the day-time
& to ramble about in the dark night. There is
the owl, a big bird with soft feathers; ^{he} ~~who~~ cannot
bear the light: so he sleeps all day, and comes up
at night to hoot at the moon.

The little boys' Good Night.

The sun is hid - den from our sight,
The birds are sleep - ing sound;
'Tis time to say to all, Good - night!
And give a kiss all round.

Good - night, my fath - er, moth - er, dear,
Now kiss your lit - tle son;
Good night, my friends, both far & near,
Good night to every one.

Good night, ye me - ry, mer - ry birds,
Sleep well till morn - ing light,
Per - haps if you could sing in words,
You would have sung, Good - night!

To all my pret - ty flow - ers, Good night.
You blos - som while I sleep!
And all the stars that shine so bright -
With you their watch - es keep.

The moon is light - ing up the skies.
The stars are spark - ling there;
'Tis time to shut our wear - y eyes.
And say our even - ing pray - er.
G. L. Tollen.

The Morning.

7.

Rose was the first to wake in the morning. There was a little round hole in the blind, ^{through which} and a bright sun-beam found its way to the little girl's eyes and she her eyes. ^{outside} She jumped out of bed in a minute & ran to the window to see what ~~the noise~~ ^{it} was all about. And just under the window there was a nest of young birds ~~who were~~ ^{who were} crying to their mother for some break-fast. The mother bird soon came with a worm, which she popped into one little ~~mouth~~ ^{mouth} open. Then she flew off to the field for another worm. And soon all the little hungry birds were filled.

That made Rose think she should like her break-fast. So she called Mary, who got up, & dressed her little sister.

When the little girls were washed and dressed & had said their prayers, they went down stairs. But their mother was not in the kitchen; she was in the cow-stead milking Cherry. So she said the little girls might feed the chickens until she was ready.

There was some corn in the basket, so Mary took it; and little Rose called Chuck! Chuck! Chuck! Then the big hens and the cocks & the little chickens came running as fast as they could, while Mary scattered the corn.

By-and-by, they saw their father coming home to break-fast: He had been ploughing in the long field with Jobbin since six o'clock.

